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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1904.

La Follette's Fight for Freedom.

In a notable article, Mr. Lincoln
Steffens continues his investigations in
public conscience and government. This
time he tells how Republicanism is on
trial in Wisconsin. The outcome will af-
fect the Republican party throughout
America. The issue is known as La
Folletteism—but it is at the bottom the
old question of Democracy, the
right of the people to govern themselves.
The story is told with consuming in-
terest in McClure's for October of how
the issue arose and how Governor Robert
Marion La Follette found himself as
champion of the rights of the people, ar-
rayed against the whole Federal Repub-
lican machine in Wisconsin from the
President and the two United States sen-
ators down to the smallest "stalwart"
ward heeler.

Briefly, young La Follette, by brilliant
work, became district attorney, and there
by political sagacity and a personal canv-
ass got re-elected without "asking per-
mission" of the local machine. This over-
sight marked La Follette for slaughter,
but the same house to house canvass and
the same deep and earnest interest in the
voters that won before, succeeded in mak-
ing him a member of Congress, whether
"the system" liked it or no. Now, "the
system" was the organized graft of rail-
roads and business men, who dealt in
lumber and politics, because each paid.
When young La Follette got to Wash-
ington he soon saw things as they were,
and the chief fact which struck him was
the position of United States Senator
Philetus Sawyer, who having bought his
way to the Senate proceeded to use his
powers for robbing the State of its lands
and lumber for the benefit of the rail-
roads and "the system." La Follette
served on the Indian Committee, and soon
came across a bill which the Indian com-
missioner says was "a little the worst
he had ever seen." Senator Sawyer had
introduced the bill, but he could not get
La Follette's support, and the bill, which
provided for a wholesale confiscation of
Indian lands for the sake of giving ter-
ritories to a favored railroad, was killed,
but it cost La Follette the hatred of "the
system," and from then on he had to
fight for his political life. And how he
did fight. He saw the Legislature filled
with men, some of whom were bribed by
free passes and special freight rates; others
by cash furnished by the railroad
"barrel." He saw, according to Mr.
Steffens, Senator John C. Spooner, climb-
ing to his great power by peddling out
passages as a railroad lobbyist. He saw
railroad taxes unpaid and railroad rates
unjustly raised, and despite it all, no
sound from the bribed and corrupted
representatives of the exploited people.

Being a man of warm heart and gen-
erous instincts, nothing remained for La
Follette but to fight, and in his strug-
gle, he gathered round him good men and
true, notable among whom stands A. R.
Hull, father of the anti-pass law, whom
friend and foe alike joins in praising be-
cause, as Kipling says, "By Allah He is a
Man." Notwithstanding this, the lavish
use of money beat La Follette for the
gubernatorial nomination in 1896 and 1898.
In the latter year, however, the "stal-
warts," who supported the railroads, the
ring and "the system," stole La Follette's
platform and promised a direct primary
under a secret ballot, and just railroad
taxation. Neither promise was fulfilled,
and so a disgusted constituency elected
La Follette Governor in 1900.

Then came the fight for an anti-pass
law; for a direct primary; for a railroad
commission, and for just taxation. But
"the system" controlled the Legislature
by the same pressure and the same
bribe, and all the while "they" said La
Follette was ambitious. "Just what the
corrupt Democratic ring in Missouri said
about Folk," remarks Mr. Steffens, who
adds, "but suppose they are right and
the man is vain. I don't care. Do you?
I have noticed that a public official who
steals, or who like Lieutenant-Governor
Lee, of Missouri, betrays his constituents,
may propose to be Governor without being
accused of ambition. They seem to think
a boodler's aspirations are natural. He
may have a hundred notorious vices; they
do not matter. But a 'reform' man who
wants to serve his people, he must be a
white-robed, spotless angel or he will
whisper that he is—what? A thief? Oh, so
that would be nothing; but that he is ambitious."

At the end Governor La Follette found
his plans thwarted and promises frustra-
ted. He took the case to the people
and despite a wholesale subsidizing of the
city and country press, he made out a
good case that he was triumphantly
re-elected in 1902. This time the "stal-
warts" boiled, taking with them their
"rump convention" and their Federal
patronage.

So the matter stands to-day. The op-
ponents of Governor La Follette call him
demagogic, conceited, ambitious and hy-
po-critical, but they cannot deny that he
gets things done and keeps his promise.
So the public will have to take Governor
La Follette again with all his "ambition"
to serve his people, or remain humbly
and cravenly in the hands of the rail-
roads.

It is a sad dilemma, but it has this
comfort, that Governor La Follette's
campaigns have shown that the people
can run the States for themselves, even
if the railroads are entrenched behind
the fortifications of party machinery.

"Business" and Politics.

In every walk of life the new convert
to a creed, a theory or a principle can
readily be distinguished by the energetic
enthusiasm he displays under new found
convictions. The ease with which most
men glide from one extreme to another
is often amusing and sometimes makes a
new convert ridiculous. This is particu-
larly true in politics.

It was announced a few days ago with
several loud blasts on the Republican
trumpet that the Hon. Robert Treat
Paine, Jr., a lifelong Democrat of Massa-
chusetts, and a former Democratic can-
didate for Governor of that State, had
pulled loose from his Democratic moor-
ings and come out squarely for Roose-
velt and the whole Republican ticket,
platform, protective tariff, negro equal-
ity and everything. Mr. Paine announced
that being of an abolition family he
could not admire Mr. Roosevelt's fondness
for negroes in general and Booker T.
Washington in particular. He went so far
as to say that he would be delighted to
receive an invitation to dine with Booker
Washington.

And now comes a colored man, Henry
Brooks, the editor of a newspaper pub-
lished at Luzerne, Ala., who questions the
sincerity of Mr. Paine and makes a rabid
attack upon him. The editor of the Ala-
bama Afro-American paper charges that
Paine is the owner of a great deal of
real estate in and around the city of
Washington, which is on the market, but
that Paine has it labeled "No negro need
apply." So savage has been the attack
of this colored man's paper that Mr.
Paine has found it necessary to explain,
and it must be said that his explanation
is strictly business; but all the same, it
makes his new political expressions of
love for the negro sound rather ridicu-
lous. He is quoted in public prints as
saying:

"I am one of many who are financially
interested in a firm of large real estate
operators. They purchase tracts of land
in different parts of the country and
develop them. In order to make the title
clear to these different pieces of land
which they acquire, trustees are selected
to hold it and they give the titles. I am
happened that Clarendon, a new Wash-
ington suburb to which Mr. Brooks refers,
was decided to me. It would not be good
business policy to sell lots to negroes at
Clarendon, owing to the local prejudice
which most Washingtonians have against
mingling with colored people."

Mr. Paine might have added that this
is business, not politics. But somehow
or other there are a great many people,
among them a large number of colored
folks, who do not always understand how
a man can so loudly profess one thing
in politics and carry out exactly the op-
posite in business.

Judge Parker Not to Go Stump- ing.

It is very gratifying to many, perhaps
a vast majority, of the friends of Judge
Parker to know that he has finally de-
cided not to appear upon the stump and
to make no set speeches in the cam-
paign. History proves that it is not well
for a candidate for the high office of
President of the United States to go
around making stump speeches in his
own campaign. Such of the aspirants
for the exalted office of President as have
done so in days past have fared badly
at the polls on election day. Fifty or
more years ago Alexander H. Stephens,
of Georgia, said of Henry Clay: "That man
Clay can get more men to hear him
speak and fewer to vote for him than any
man in America." That was true, and
the same has been true of other oratorical
aspirants to the presidency since Henry
Clay's day.

On the face of the proposition it would
seem that there can be no harm in a
presidential candidate speaking to the
people just as candidates for other offices
always do, and unquestionably when pre-
sidential candidates are announced to make
speeches from the stump they can rely
upon being greeted by large crowds. But
in spite of this there is an under-current
of sentiment among American people that
a candidate for the highest office within
their gift compromises his dignity and
the dignity of the position that he holds
as candidate when he appears upon the
hustings. For this reason, and this is a
sufficient reason, we are glad that Judge
Parker has finally decided not to take the
advice of those who would have him
make a speech-making tour.

Disasters Go in Pairs.

It is hard to explain why it is so and
some will deny that it is so, but it seems
to be a fact that horrors, accidents and
disasters in general travel in pairs or
go in epidemic form. One day during the
past week readers of the daily news-
papers were horrified by the appearance
in the news columns of an account of a
curious accident at Melrose, Mass., an ac-
cident, which, as far as we recollect, was
a novelty in the way of disasters. An
express wagon passing through the
crowded streets of Melrose was partly
loaded with dynamite packed in boxes.
While crossing the street-car tracks one
of these boxes was jostled from the
wagon and fell upon the track. The
driver not knowing that he had lost a
part of his load drove on to the express
office. In a few moments a trolley car
loaded with human freight, on its regular
trip, came along the track, collided with
the box of dynamite, and a terrific ex-
plosion and fearful loss of life was the
result.

Those who believe that accidents, as un-
heard of and as curious as they may be,
travel in pairs were at once in expecta-
tion of soon hearing of a similar dynam-
ite explosion. They were not disap-
pointed, for in two days, that is to say,
on last Friday the village of North
Branch, situated on the Potomac River,
near Cumberland, Md., was partially
wrecked by a dynamite explosion. The
press dispatches tell us that the explosion
was caused by a freight train on the
Baltimore and Ohio Railroad running into
a wagon, which was being driven across
the track and was loaded with dynamite.
In this accident only two persons were
killed and only eight wounded, but the
shock was terrific and many of the
houses in the village of North Branch
were shattered and more or less damaged
as if by an earthquake. Can any
scientist explain why disasters travel in
pairs.

France and Our Cotton.

France feels deeply the menace of
American competition in the field of cot-
ton manufacture. Recently a lecture was
given before the Marseilles Chamber of
Commerce by M. Boudarie, who argued
for the immediate development of a
source for the supply of raw cotton in
the French dependencies. At present
France has over 6,000,000 spindles, 100,000
looms and spends nearly \$50,000,000 a
year for raw cotton. But the growth of the
American consumption of cotton from
2,500,000 bales in 1893 to nearly 4,000,000
bales in 1903 has shown the French that
America will not be satisfied until she
manufactures her own cotton at home.
As over 250,000 people are employed in the
cotton manufacture in France, the ques-
tion is an urgent one. M. Boudarie said:

"This danger may be met very simply
by the full utilization of our colonial ter-
ritories, naturally adapted to the culti-
vation of cotton. The French colonial do-
main is vast and varied, and in most of
our colonies cotton grows spontaneously.
The other great European nations, under
the same motives, are making efforts to
develop their colonies. Russia has cotton
fields in Turkestan, the production of
which is being increased by every means.
England possesses India and Egypt, but
the cottons produced in these countries
are employed for special purposes. The
British domestic industry needs so
much of the cotton of India that she has
no other territories. She has found them
in Western Africa, where she pursues ex-
periments giving hopes of success. Ger-
many is making similar experiments in
various African colonies, and particularly
in Togo and Kamerun."

In spite of this attitude the American
cotton growth has this enormous factor
in its favor, that no other place on earth
has at once the soil, the climate and the
labor for bringing cotton to perfection.
Such conditions may and very prob-
ably will be developed. But the use
of cotton apparently is keeping ahead of
any increase in supply.

Gambling and Ruin Again.

"He who hasteth to be rich shall not be
guiltless," said the writer of the book
of Proverbs, and that observation is as
true to-day as it was when originally
made. But, like most moral observations,
it requires a demonstration in order to
impress its truth on each succeeding age,
generation and person.

Young Frank O'Donnell, the eighteen-
year-old embezzling clerk, who yearned
for success as a bookmaker, is the present
bright and shining example of the
sin of gambling and the slipperiness of
the path to sudden wealth. Frank be-
gan by raising checks and playing the
races, and before he got through he had
committed forgery to the amount of
\$100,000, and, as in every such case, he
found himself at the end in the clutches
of the law with his money gone, his char-
acter ruined and a sentence in the State
penitentiary staring him in the face.
There is a fearful fascination about bet-
ting on horse races, and, taken with the
desire for sudden wealth, it is not hard to
see why so many young men and young
women, too, fall into evil ways. Gambling
on horse races is the greatest curse in
England to-day, not excepting the liquor
traffic. The time will come when the
racing trust of New York will have to
stand up before the bar of public senti-
ment and be judged along with the rest
of the organized efforts for making money
out of the weaknesses, sins or neces-
sities of others. In the meantime thou-
sands of men are annually ruined because
the corruptible and corrupted Legislature
of New York will not enact proper laws
against race track gambling.

Ocean Leviathans.

At present Germany has the record for
speed of ocean steamships. Within the
last few years the following records have
been made by four great German flyers:
Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse (Lloyd), 23
knots; Kronprinz Wilhelm (Lloyd), 23.7
knots; Deutschland (Hamburg-American
Line), 23.51 knots; Kaiser Wilhelm II.
(Lloyd), 23.38 knots.

But England has the record for size
and comfort. The largest ship now afloat
is the Baltic, of the White Star Line.
This new queen of the ocean is fresh
from the yards of Messrs. Harland and
Wolff at Belfast, and is 725 feet 9 inches
long, 75 feet on the beam, and 49 feet
deep. Besides her crew she has accom-
modations for 250 first-class passengers,
300 second-class, and 2,400 people in the
steerage.

This enormous vessel has two sets of
quadruple expansion engines, and though
she can strain seventeen knots an hour
and develops 15,000 horse-power, requires
only about 20 tons a day for her average
consumption.

This monster has nine decks, so that a
person standing on the sun deck will be
88 feet above the keel; with the steamer
it will be 65 feet above the water. It will
be readily seen that this new steamship is
simply the result of the ever-increasing
international trade and travel. It was
built to satisfy a demand for the safest,
biggest and easiest-going ocean vessel.
It combines the convenience and luxury
of the faster boats with the cargo facil-
ities of the freight carriers.

The Kaiser Wilhelm, though she dis-
places 26,000 tons, as opposed to the Bal-
tic's 16,000 tons, requires twice as large a
crew and double the quantity of coal a

day to gain the increase of speed which
is only about 40 per cent. But now comes
the Cunard Line with a proposition to
build two ships that shall be 700 feet
long, 88 feet on the beam, and would
therefore displace about 32,000 tons. These
ships will receive an annual subsidy of
\$750,000 a year from the British govern-
ment, and the money required to build
them will be loaned at 2-3-4 per cent. to
the Cunard Company, such store does
England set by the maintenance of her
supremacy at sea. These new monsters
will be equipped with turbine engines as
a result of a careful investigation by a
board of experts. The extraordinary de-
velopment in size and speed of ocean
steamers of the last few years is the
best indication of the increase in travel
between all parts of the world and the
marvels of to-day, from all appearances,
may well prove the common places of
to-morrow.

"Caesar's Centurion."

(Selected for The Times-Dispatch.)
"Now, when the centurion, and they
the centurion and those things that were
done, they feared greatly, saying, Truly
this was the Son of God."—St. Matthew
xxvii, 54.

This was a centurion who had served
among Caesar's legions—a man who had
visited many countries, had watched
the advent of many so-called benefactors
and patriots, only to see them vanish into
nothingness. He had fearlessly witnessed
death among all sorts and conditions of
men, and in many battlefields, and he
here gives us his simple, honest verdict:
"Truly this was the Son of God."

He knew little, if anything, about this
prisoner now undergoing his sentence,
and possibly cared less. He, with his sol-
diers, were placed there to see that the
decree of Pilate was carried out to the
letter and he was to guard in every
way the victim so that no attempt at a
rescue should be made. As to the right or
wrong in question, he was not sup-
posed to investigate that.

But while he watches he learns much
of the character, life of Him, who hangs
upon the central cross; hears Him speak,
listen to His prayer, sees His sublime pa-
tience and love, followed by the most un-
usual signs of distress in nature, till the
conviction rises in his heart and finds
utterance in his words: "Truly this was
the Son of God."

Verily all things hang on Him:—
Babe that Mary nursed, the Man that
John baptized, the Jew Pilate crucified.
He was born to no rank, led no army,
bequeathed to His followers no conquest
nor acclivity; no great man was His
friend; no spot on earth could He call
His own, and even His tomb was a loan.
Yet to-day He aways the world.

We have primitive documents called
"Gospels." They claim to be the memoirs
of a man named Jesus, who, close upon
the age of Augustus Caesar, lived, at-
tracted a limited attention in a small
province of Rome, and after three years
of activity died. Such in brief is the
work of these gospels. The writing is
crude, but they give us the portrait of
the Man Christ Jesus. The Roman an-
nals make these statements certain and
Tiberius wished to enroll Him as a God.
Read for yourself these gospels. They
bear the impress of truth; you will find
there no anxiety to be believed; no de-
sire to excite comment; perfectly indif-
ferent whether you accept them or not;
no harshness for their enemies to private
views of anything.

Two poor fishermen, a Gentile ship sur-
geon and a tax collector, conspire in the
plan to carry Jehovah through a little
drama of a sojourn in Judea. This the
view taken by some, but do you read and
judge for yourself? The gospel is so sim-
ple, straightforward, artless that it must
be believed.

Jesus is a Jew, but only in blood; no
tinge of nationality is found in Him or
His sayings. Compare Him with So-
crates—a Greek always and under all cir-
cumstances. Mohammed is always an
Arab; Shakespeare always an English-
man. But Jesus is universal, oriental in
race, great in intellect, Roman in majesty.
Jesus was original and unique. He
learned of none; He borrowed from none.
He blended strength, wisdom and au-
thority of a man; with the tact, delicacy
and intuition of a woman. Simple as a
little child, He was as hardy and courage-
ous as a warrior.

He mingled with all sorts of people, in
all sorts of ways—among friends and mur-
derers; detested and applauded; offered
a crown; betrayed; nailed to a cross. He
is always the same—meek, pure, wise,
calm, centered and sublime.

He withdrew no spoken word. When
dealing with those who would entangle
Him, He did not grope or guess, but gave
the whole, truthful answer, often to their
confusion.

He claimed sinless perfection, and chal-
lenges any taint of sin. He is watched
and tested before prince and peasant,
mobs and in private, by Pharisee, Sad-
ducee, soldier and priest. He asks no for-
bearance from His critics, but stands
before them—and all time-measured ex-
cess tranquil, flawless. No trace of vanity
or policy or machinery in Him. Every-
thing lies open as the day. His life was
lived under the Public Eye, and the po-
lice was not always His friend. Yet no
fault can be found in Him; innocent as
a lamb. Yet in dignity a god. A perfect
character has been painted for us in these
gospels. We must either take this por-
trait or confess that some heavenly law
has given to the world a most sublime
morality. No mere man could imagine
Jesus the miracle of all the centuries.

Admit He is God, and there is no more
perplexity. His character is a seam-
less garment and He the constant mir-
acle. His plans move calmly on as the
planets in their orbit. By contract the
schemes of the wisest statesmen are
childish. His decrees of conquest are

Why don't you try a dose of Hostetter's
Stomach Bitters before each meal and
at bed-time. You'll be surprised at how
well you will feel. It has cured hun-
dreds of thousands of sickly men and
women in the past and won't fail you now.
It is unequalled for curing Poor Appetite,
Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Constipation,
Nausea, Female Complaints and Malaria.
Try a bottle and test it for yourself.
Solely for medicinal purposes.

THE LIVER OF THE GOSPEL is being dis-
frused among the nations, and Christ-
ianity is gradually but surely bringing about an
ultimately put an end to all unhappy
and inhuman strife among the peoples
of the earth.—Richmond Christian Ad-
vocate.

Harvest Days.
The summer, with its disipation of
our religious forces, is past. The au-
tumnal days are here, with all their
golden opportunities for active Christian
work. These autumn harvest days and har-
vest is the time to be the busiest of
seasons.—Religious Herald.

IF YOU'RE SICK
HOSTETTER'S
STOMACH BITTERS.

obeyed without sword, navy or treasury.
He built no capital, fought no battle,
wrote no volume. Yet Caesar, whose de-
crees summoned Mary to Bethlehem, is
known by Milton only in connection with
his diabol.

Augustus was in the theme when Jesus
lay in that humble stable. Where is
Caesar and his mighty empire now? And
where is Christ and His Church? Age
cannot waste His resources. Death cannot
shorten His empire.

Judge then for yourself if He be not
"Truly the Son of God."

Henry Mills Allen, who has just wound
up his thirty-fifth year as editor of
Harper's Magazine, still occupies the
little caddy-hole of an office partitioned
off especially for him from the corner
of the editorial rooms and which he has
occupied since 1869. Some years since,
when a spasm of improvement seized the
editorial department, he was offered a
commodious set of offices at the other
end of the long apartment, but he am-
blingly declined to move. He said he should
miss too much the little ray of sunlight
that had streamed in on his head in the
mornings for nearly thirty years, and
added that he thought the little ray would
miss him.

The Hartford Times, upon looking over
the Criminal Court records of New Haven
for the past week, finds that a man who
unconventionally appropriated \$70,000 from
a bank of which he was cashier was sen-
tenced to State prison for five years and
a fellow who unconventionally appro-
priated a horse was committed to the
same institution for eight years. From
this, it is easy enough to argue that
if a man starts out in the stealing busi-
ness in New Haven, it would be wise for
him to skip the stable and hit a bank.

An Arctic expedition has started out
from a Canadian port, from which some-
thing quite interesting will likely be heard
in the future. The vessel, which is named
the Arctic, is in charge of an army of-
ficer, is expected to be gone three years,
and the object of its cruise is declared to
be to enforce the observance of the Cana-
dian laws at Hudson Bay and the Ar-
ctic Islands by all, including United States
whalers and fishermen.

The order of the "Red Eagle" of the
second class," whatever that may be, has
been conferred upon President Harper,
of the Chicago University, by Emperor
William of Germany, and Chicago does
not like it. She wants a first-class eagle
or none.

The "College of Heralds" finds that 177
American families are entitled to recog-
nition in England "as of exalted rank"
and several of them are plowing up Vir-
ginia soil and raising garden truck, pe-
anuts, corn, tobacco, etc., and are too busy
to go over to be recognized.

There will be some of the old-fashioned
kind of spellbinding up in Nelson coun-
ty to-morrow. Hal Flood and Candidate
Pevearcome are going to lock horns on
the hustings.

Virginia Day, the Richmond Blues and
the Stonewall Band gave the St. Louis
Exposition a boost such as nothing else
of that character has given to it up to
this time.

The Guatemalan ants, brought to
Texas to destroy the boll weevil, in the
cotton fields, have disappeared, and only
the boll weevil knows where they went.

The archbishop of Canterbury had a
close call in this country, where all men
are on the same footing before the law
and in railway smashups.

Trains entering Virginia to-day and to-
night from the West will be crowded with
sleepy and tired out Virginia Day-St.
Louis celebrators.

The second Spanish war ended the oth-
er day with the decision of court that
bull fighting is legal and all right in St.
Louis.

FROM OUR RELIGIOUS CONTEMPORARIES

The World We Live In.

It is a fine world to live in if our hearts
are right and at peace. It is the evil
heart, with its unbelief in God, its for-
getfulness of the Maker, its selfishness,
its love of the world, its low tastes and
desires, that sees no beauty in God's
world, and finds no truth nor love within
his hands. It is the heart at peace with
itself, and at rest in the Father's love,
which finds the world a beautiful place.
God has made all things good and beautiful.
It is our faith in God and hope in His
Word, that makes the beauty of this pres-
ent world, a promise of the world where
the flowers never fade and the sun never
goes down.—Central Presbyterian.

Beauties of the Bible.

The bible is rich in beauties of rhetoric
and poetry, warmth of imagery and com-
fort and bountiful promises. There is
no page from which some verse does
not shine out, star-like, and clear, and
of even the most casual reader. But
here and there, scattered at irregular in-
tervals, are passages of such ineffable
beauty that they either burn themselves
into the soul or soothe it like the hand
of a comforter upon a tired brow.—South-
ern Churchman.

A Hopeful Sign.

It is a gratifying fact that the atten-
tion of the civilized world is being turned
towards the policy of peace. Apart from
the humanity of war, it is found to be
disastrous to every great public in-
terest. The destruction of human life
is accompanied with the disturbance of
commercial and industrial enterprise, with
demoralization and financial loss, with
which it requires years to recover. Men
are beginning to see that just and peace-
ful arbitration should be substituted for
mere brute force in the settlement of
national disputes; that slaughtering men
by the thousands determines no prin-
ciple, and serves no legitimate and
rational end.

The lesson of the Gospel is being dis-
frused among the nations, and Christ-
ianity is gradually but surely bringing about an
ultimately put an end to all unhappy
and inhuman strife among the peoples
of the earth.—Richmond Christian Ad-
vocate.

Harvest Days.
The summer, with its disipation of
our religious forces, is past. The au-
tumnal days are here, with all their
golden opportunities for active Christian
work. These autumn harvest days and har-
vest is the time to be the busiest of
seasons.—Religious Herald.

PECK'S BAD BOY ABROAD.

The Bad Boy and His Dad Have
Trouble With a New Break-
fast Food—Dad Rides a
Bucking Broncho.

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK,
(Ex-Governor of Wisconsin, formerly
Publisher of "Peck's Sun," Author
of "Peck's Bad Boy," Etc.)
(Copyright, 1904, by Joseph B. Bowles,
in the United States and Great Britain.)

NOTE.—The series of which this article
is the first will appear weekly relating
the experiences of Peck's Bad Boy
and his Dad's will cover a wide variety
of cities of the United States and Euro-
pe. The dad man had an opera-
tion for appendicitis. While convalescing
he conceived the idea that the doctors had
left some kind of an instrument in him
when they sewed him up. The "Bad Boy"
explained it like this:
"Dad has been reading in the papers
about doctors that perform operations of
leaving spoons, forceps and things inside
patients when they close up the place, and
since Dad had got so busy since his
operation he thinks they left something
in him. Some days he thinks they left a